

15

Chiefs arrived from the river Thames.
When they landed, they all sat down in
solemn silence, in one group, on the beach.
Shortly after, the Fightingmen of Ranghee-hoo
came running, in a body, from the village,
quite naked, like so many furies, with their
spears fixed in a threatening posture, and
making the most horrid noise. They ad-
vanced toward the Chiefs on the beach, as if
they were going to make an immediate attack.
When they came within a few paces, they stopped,
and performed the War Dance; distorting
their features in the most frightful ^{manner,} ~~sort~~
and making, at the same time, the most
horrid yells. When they had gone through
all their martial movements, they returned
to the Village; when the Head Chief, Racoo,
an old man, about eighty, came forward,
and made a speech to the River Thames